Do. Unnapoornah, Drayner, for Rangoon.

Dec. 10th Ship Lord Amherst, Robert Lucas, for Mauritius.

Dec. 12th Portuguese Brig Novo Destino, J. de Fontas, for Rio de Janeiro.

Per Perseverance, D. K. Brown, for Liverpool: Capt. James Harrison, 1st European Regiment; Wm. Duff, Assistant Surgeon, Native Cavalry; Wm. Price, Esq. Free Merchant; and Master James Johnston.

Per Lord Amherst, R. Lucas, for the Mauritius. —Capt. Blades, and Richard M. Bird, Esq. H. C. Civil Service and two children.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—December 17th Ship Charles Forbes, Captain Thomas Brydon, from Rangoon 11th December.—18th, Ship John Bannerman, Captain Crisp, from Rangoon 11th Decembe,—18th, Brig Jessy, Capt. F. Mouatt, from Coringa, 18th Dec. —20th, Ship Dunvegan Castle, Capt. D. Campbell, from Rangoon 11th Dec.

DEPARTURES.—None.

GENERAL REGISTER OF MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.—On the 2nd January 1825, the Lady of E. C. Harrison, Esq. Garrison Surgeon, of a Daughter.

On the 4th, the Lady of Col. Sealy, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Madras, on the 24th July, Robert Thomson, Esq. Lieut. of H. M. Ship Alligator in the 25th year of his age, deeply regretted by his Brother officers and friends.

At Rajcote, on the 13th November last, of bilious fever, after a short illness of 9 days, Ensign H. S. K. Christopher, 2d Regiment Grenadiers. In him the service has lost a promising young officer, and his brother officers a companion of the most amiable disposition."

At Surat, on the 14th December, at the house of Edward Ironside Esq. whilst on his way to join his station at Kaira, Lieut. G. K. Lyons of the Bombay Artillery, and Assistant Commissary of Stores in Guzerat. As an officer of honourable principles and exemplary conduct Lieut. Lyons was deservedly esteemed by all who knew him, he was active and zealous in the duties of his profession, & cheerful as a companion; as a Christian, religion was not with him a sudden or transient, impulse, but a permanent and elevated principle, producing a sincere devotedness to God and an earnest desire to benefit his fellow creatures; and perhaps he has left no one whose life and conversation would better illustrate the scripture.—" *Her aways are aways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace,*"

On the 23d ult. on the Esplanade of fever, contracted at Poonah, Captain George Marshall, of the 3d Regiment Light Cavalry, esteemed and beloved by his friends, on account of his Military qualities and the openess, candour and goodness of his disposition.

At Poonah, on the 28th December 1824, The son of Mr. Francis Rodrigues Luxes, Clerk in the Commissioner's Office, aged 1 year and 9 months.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.—At Secunderabad, on the 15th Nov. by the Revd. J. Boys, Lieutenant William Pitt Macdonald, 41st Regiment Native Infantry, to Charlotte, Daughter of Andrew Scott, Esq. M. C. S.

On the 11th December, by the Reverend Walter Hovenden, Mr. Augustin Pereira, of the C[illegible]l Department, t[illegible] Miss Mary Lee.

—At Malda, on the 2d December, the [illegible] Grant, Esq. of a Son.

[illegible] the morning of the 2d De[illegible]ntain Forster W[illegible]

At Dinapore, on the 2d December, the Lady of the Reverend T. Welby Northmore, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the night of the 8th December, the Wife of Mr. James Black, of the Honorable Company's Bengal Marine, of a Daughter.

In Park-street, Chouringhee, on the 11th December, the Lady of Major John Craigie, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.—At Cuddalore, on the 13th November, Mrs. Mary Rose Fowler, wife of Conductor George Fowler, of the Invalid Establishment.

At Berhampore, on the 23d November, Mr. T. Turner, leaving a disconsolate widow and three young Children to bewail his irreparable loss.

At Noagong, on the Kullung, in Assam, on the evening of the 26th November, from fatigue and exposure in the execution of his duty, Mr. Assistant Surgeon Charles Stuart, of the Dinagepore Local Battalion, most deeply and sincerely regretted.

At Calcutta, on the morning of the 5th December, Isaac, the eldest Son of C. J. Malchus, Esq. aged 3 years, 9 months and 5 days.

At Calcutta, on the morning of the 8th December, Mrs. Mary Gill, widow of the late Mr. Gill, of the Pilot Service.

At Calcutta, on the 9th December, Mr. Vincent Antunes, late of the Calcutta Journal Establishment, aged 22 years and 9 months, most sincerely and deservedly regretted by his friends.

At Calcutta, on the 10th December, Lieutenant Colonel John De Courcy, of the Bengal Invalid Establishment, aged 62 years.

At Calcutta, on the 11th December, Mr. John Bull, late of the firm of Messrs. Agar, Bull and Co. aged 28 years.

At Calcutta, on the 13th December, Mr. John Vaquelin, aged 45 years.

MADRAS.

BIRTHS.—At Jaulna, on the 30th Nov. the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel F. W. Wilson, Commanding the Rifle Corps, of a Daughter.

At the house of the Revd. C. Travellers, Vepery, on the 14th Nov. 1824, the Lady of Major M. Campbell, 4th N. V. Bat of a Son.

At Paulghautcherry, on the 2d Dec. Mrs. Trotter of a Daughter.

On Sunday, the 5th Dec. at Madras the Lady of the Honorahle Sir C. Grey, of a Son.

At Arnee, on the 7th Dec. Caroline, the wife of Serjeant J. Butler, of that Station, of twin Daughters.

At Hyderabad, on the 7th December the Lady of Captain J. R. Ardagh, Deputy Judge Advocate, Nagpore Subsidiary Force of a Daughter.

On the 9th Dec. Mrs. J. Stoddard, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Secunderabad, on the 3d Dec. Lieutenant Tresider, of H. M. 30th Regiment.

At Hyderabad, on the 8th Dec. the infant Daughter of Captain J. R. Ardagh.

At Egmore, on the 12th Dec. Mrs. A. Clossey, the Wife of Mr. Conductor P. Clossey, aged 43 years.

At Cananore, on the 10th instant, after a short illness of five days, contracted in the adjacent Jungles, Captain Richardson, Commanding the 2d Battalion of Pioneers.

CALCUTTA.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

RATES OF PREMIUM.

BUY.]	*Calcutta, 14th December* 1824.	[SELL
33 0	Remittable Loan, ...	2 0
8 8	From No. 1 to 320 of 5 per ct. Loan,.	8
5 0	From No. 321 to 1040 of do.	4 0
3 0	From No. 104 to the last No. issued of do.	2 0

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

[illegible]unt on Private Bills . . . . . 5 0 per Cent

[illegible] Bills of Exchange . . 4 0

[illegible] Deposit,

open date, ... 4 8

Ditto 3 months certain, ... 4 4

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.]	CALCUTTA.	[S
s. d.		
1 10½ *a* 1 11½	On London 6 Mont[illegible] sight, per Sicca Rupee	
	Bombay 30 Days' sight, per 100 Bombay Rupees, ...	9[illegible]
	Madras ditto per 100 Madras Rupees.	9[illegible]
	BANK SHARES—Premium, 56 to 60	

The *Nereide* yacht, had a n[illegible]row [illegible] capture, off the mouth of the River at [illegible] and it appears, Merchant[illegible]s are no[illegible] ed to effect insurances [illegible]ust captur[illegible] Burman enemy.

[*Bengal Hurkaru, D*[illegible]

PHRENOLOGY.

To the Editor of the Scotsman in the [illegible]

SIR,—As I have observed my name one[illegible] twice mentioned in the public prints conne[illegible] with the Science of Phrenology, and as there really appears some anxiety in the public mi[illegible] that these doctrines should be explained, I be[illegible] leave through the medium of your paper to inform those who feel interested on the subject, that the Casts I brought out to this country, in elucidation of the science, may now be inspected at the Asiatic Society's apartment in Chowringhee. I have likewise deposited some busts and elementary books for the purpose of instruction, which may be had at the apartments; I beg leave also to state, that I shall feel much pleasure in delivering a short course of Lectures on Phrenology, when I feel assured that the public mind, by aid of the busts and books has bestowed some contem[illegible] plation on the elements of the science.

I am, Sir, [illegible]

Your's faithfully,

GEO. MURRAY PATERSON, M[illegible]D.

Dec. [illegible]16.

MADRAS.

Rates of Exchange and Price of Company's Pap[illegible]

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1824.

On England—at 6 months' sight 1s. 8d. per Madras Rupee.

On Bengal—at 30 days' sight 93 to 96 Sicca Rupees per 100 Madras Rupees.

Company's Paper Remittable 35 to 36 per cent. pr[illegible]

Unremittable 2 to 8 "

both nominal, there being little or [illegible] thing doing in the Market.

The Weather during the past week h[illegible] more *Monsoonish* than could have been e[illegible] —We, in our Supplement of Friday [illegible] to prognosticate the probability of a S[illegible] it is needless to inform our readers, that o[illegible] diction was not fulfilled to the extent we had [illegible] ed—We regret to state that on Friday mor[illegible] last, a Dhoney parted from her anchor; the [illegible] at the time blowing very strong, with a rapi[illegible] rent running, and drifting towards the shore; [illegible] on the Beach and immediately went to piec[illegible] Mast fell over with a tremendous crash, n[illegible] were lost.—She had 80 Garce of Rice on [illegible] uninsured, not a bag of which was saved, a[illegible] loss sustained by the owner is estimated [illegible] tween 27 and 28,000 Rupees.

Extract of a private letter from Rangoon

9th December, 1824.

During the night of the 30th ultimo, o[illegible] about 3 in the morning of the 1st Decem[illegible] outpost of Kemendine was attacked by [illegible] rous party of the Enemy, who had been [illegible] from a Ship, sent up the river the day bef[illegible]

approaching in dense columns from the North-ward.—The place was defended by Major YATES nd his Regiment, the 26th and about 50 of our uropean Regiment—two of the guns captured n the Enemy were in position there, worked mall party of our Artillery;---a fire raft was n the river it burnt out a little below Ke- , and proved perfectly innoxious.—That early (the 1st) an attack was commenced great Pagoda from the thick jungle by s surrounded—a smart fire of Musketry was kept up; returned by us from the Howitzers in position upon the lower This place was so well watched by the th it became necessary to heighten the with s l to defend our Men while . At noon the Enemy were dis- filing into plain E. of the line occu- the Bengal troops and N. of a strong post ied by what is called the white house pic- et. I tried with some of the *head quarter* Staff get a party sent out to beat up their quarters efore they were entrenched which they were bviously doing as fast as possible in a soil very ily worked. At about half past 3 however, a party of 150 Men of the 13th Light Infantry and 250 of our 18th N. I. the whole commanded by SALE of the former Regiment moved off, by the bund of the large Tank, to attack this body---they were in small trenches, with the earth thrown up in front as a defence, and they waited with perfect coolness until our Men advanced within 50 yards, when they gave a well directed fire and fled, pursued by our brave fellows, who however were unable to take an adequate revenge of them. Four Officers and about 20 Men were killed and wounded---The Officers were those of two Companies---Captain O'SHEA, is dead of his wound---Captain CLARK dangerously wounded in the neck---Lieutenant CROKER badly in the leg and another Officer, whose name I forget, slightly, all belong to the 18th L. I. This success probably prevented an attempt to cut off the Post of Poozendom which was much exposed and was the next morning withdrawn.---On the morning of the 2d the Enemy was discovered to have occupied a line of small ght to the N. of the great Pagoda and within 0 yards---they were driven into the jungle at the expense of 4 killed of the 38th foot, and 9 wounded---a small party of our 28th was out---they had a few wounded, among them Ensign O'BRIEN through the right breast.---He is doing pretty well and is expected to recover---The height from which they had been driven by SALE was again occupied and in greater force---a gun was placed upon their trench, which reached our pickets but did no execution---on this day, (the 2d) Mallets party returned having found Pegue completely, but recently evacuated---strong suspicions are entertained of treacherous intelligence having been sent from an inhabitant of Rangoon.

Nothing particular occurred with us on the 3d d 4th. At Kemendine the attacks had been tinued day and night with an extreme vigour & eat sacrifice of lives on the part of the ene- -This was evidently their grand point---they e entrenched at about 80 yards distance on the E. face, and were seen bringing materials to a STOCKADE there---Walker landed from the Heroine on the 3d after a very long passage from alcutta---he was lame, thin, and only partially covered---The approaches towards the White ouse picket were continued---the enemy's horse. bout 100 in number took up a position in hick garden within grape range of this picket.--- On the Evening of the 4th an arrangement was ade to beat the Enemy out of his position on hese heights, as more Guns had been brought, of which they had ascertained the range, and they ushed skirmishers within musket shot of the post--- he Column, consisting of 500 Europeans and 0 Natives, details of different Regiments as given over to Major Sale, to attack from his rmer position---Our two 6 pounders were sent h this Column---Walker, although none of Regiment were at Rangoon, was complimented by the Commander of the forces with the command of another column---a finer fellow could not have been selected.---This column consisted of 200 Europeans and 400 Natives—and was to advance from the White house picquet at the firing of a rocket from the height in our line when Sale's column was formed. Walker's column crossed a Nulla at a little after 7 A. M. and halted to collect in order.---They pushed on with perfect steadiness and in a compact body towards the Enemy's trenches---there was less *cover-ing* than I ever saw in similar ground---Walker had led the column to the foot of the rising ground upon which the enemy were intrenched---he gave the word to form line---"advance"---and was that instant shot through the head by a ginjal ball---he sunk gently upon his hand--- and died without a struggle, or a word! The Command devolved upon Wahab.---The column pushed over the trenches and drove the enemy before them in hosts the heights were blackened with their swarms, and all crowded to the spot where Sale was to attack. ---Sale's column had *three* times the distance to go that had been traversed by the other---the ground is worse and they were impeded by guns! Platoon firing would alone have destroyed at least a thousand of the enemy for there were no less than 4000 in one spot in a solid and confused Mass, impeding each other's exertions to escape---The enemy in the trenches opposed to Sale had collected themselves in numerous RAVINES, all waiting with their Muskets ready to give him a warm reception---they were swept out of the trenches by the fugitives from Walker's column who took them in reverse and imparted to the whole their panic, I had stationed myself on a height whence, with a good glass, I could almost distinguish countenances---I had seen the Enemy's horse draw up in line, concealed in front by a garden, they moved upon the rear of WALKER's Column, and I was in some anxiety. At this moment, the rear guard under Major OGILVIE appeared in a compact body, and all was safe. After the guard had passed, 3 of the horsemen came out to attack some of the wounded who were making their way back, one man piked a Havildar, but not dangerously, and was in turn wounded by a Sepoy. They cut off the head of a man of the 1st European, who had been killed and took it away as a trophy, and I believe in the evening a maty boy was way laid by two of the horsemen, and murdered. A party of the Bengal Body Guard had been landed on the 4th, they consisted of about 70 men, although the horses were in a bad condition and weak from the length of voyage, they were in the field, but unluckily with the wrong column; towards the close of the morning's work, they got sight of some of the enemy's horse and pursued, the enemy escaped, but 3 men jumped off and left their horses to our troopers.

After the route in the trenches, the columns in parallel lines pursued to the next line of heights where they found the enemy again entrenched, and a Stokade commenced. No stand was made here but the flight was continued into the thick wood that extends to the North of the Pagoda, SALE's Column was encamped on the height, originally stormed; and thus ended all operations with us except immediately at the Pagoda. The enemy is supposed to have had 300 men killed this day, many prisoners were taken, in the evening the party attacking the Pagoda, got, too bold, and a small detachment of the 38th Foot was sent out to check them, they beat the enemy into the jungle, capturing many Muskets, Spears and Intrenching Tools in their Trenches. In this affair 2 Officers of the 38th were wounded.

On the 6th we were tolerably quiet, at Kemendine, the attack was carried on with even encreased vigour, many of the fliers from Rangoon joining their friends. But YATES had landed some Guns from the *Sophie*, which had been sent to check the enemy's War Boats;---the disabled captured Guns were replaced by a 6-pounder and a 5½ inch Howitzer of our own. The enemy this night made the most desperate of all attempts to carry this important post. were lashed together

This raft was fired and cast adrift, furiously, under a cover of this mass of flame, a large body in canoes containing each about 80 men, came down with the intention of landing on the river face of the Stockade, while it was assailed on the remaining sides from the land party; the river face the Stockade is open; the wind shifted, the firing canoes altered their directions from E. and W. across the river by turning down the stream, N. and S. the Guns opened so warm a fire that the Canoes retired to their creeks of concealment. The land party attacked on the E. face (the river being on the W.) and at the S. E. angle. The columns from the N. and S. faces had by mistake or for some other cause, got behind those that attacked. They were received by a blaze of fire that mowed them down in awful numbers--and once more the gallant little Garrison triumphed. They had tried a sally with a small body of men, 40 Europeans and 40 Natives---but they were obliged to retreat from overwhelming numbers and destructive fire---Ensign SMITH was wounded on this occasion, it was at first supposed mortally, but although the ball has entered near his navel and gone out near his right kidney, it must in some miraculous way have traversed without wounding the intestines---he is dangerously hurt, but doing wonderfully well.

It was determined on the 7th to clear our lines of the enemy altogether, four columns were detailed; and Col. MILES was given the command and general direction of the whole of this body. They advanced in various directions, stormed the trenches near the Pagoda, driving the enemy off in all sides and capturing immense quantities of his materiel; Muskets, Ginjals, Intrenching Tools, Gunpowder, &c. &c. &c. Sale had moved out beyond the wood, alluded to in the operations of the 5th, he engaged the enemy's column in its retreat, and added to their confusion and loss. Lieutenant SCOTT of our 43d N. I. got a bad wound in the head on this occasion. Ross, an amateur at the Pagoda, got a nearly spent ball in the breast, there were some balls through caps and other narrow escapes, but altogether a very trifling loss. I should have mentioned that on the 5th, Captain ROSE of the 89th, and Lieut. BUTLER of the 1st European Regiment, were wounded—our loss on that day was very slight, with the exception of poor WALKER, whose death is regretted by the whole Army. His Regiment, by whom he was beloved to an extraordinary degree, will long feel his loss; his zeal had brought him back in so weak a state that he was completely unfit to encounter fatigue and privation. *I feel convinced that nothing would have induced him to go away again*, all may be for the best, he died in the lap of honor! Peace and all glory to him!

The enemy made one more attack upon Kemendine on the night of the 7th, and on the morning of the 8th not a soul was to be seen in its vicinity, nor was a Burmese met with by two reconnoitring parties that were sent to explore in that direction. Thus ended 8 nights and 7 days of continued and harrassing operation, the spirit and gallantry with which it has been encountered are sources of pride to us all, and have drawn unmeasured praise from the Commander of the Forces ---all eyes have been turned upon YATES while encountering such fearful odds and well has he passed the ordeal. His Officers and men seconded him most nobly, the Seapoys refused to quit their posts to cook their victuals, and the wounded when offered to be sent in, begged to be permitted to remain with their comrades.

An arrangement was made last evening to go at 3 this morning and dislodge the enemy from Dalla (opposite to Rangoon), which they have occupied in force ever since the first instant. Large bodies were seen retiring over the plain and a party was in consequence hurried over to prevent the guns from being taken away as if the enemy wished only to withdraw as if the enemy wished only to w[illegible] ance. The tide was [illegible] at l[illegible]

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Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

ERRIER, remained in the enemy's position. day-light discovered that the jungle was ed in force and a stockade built or building here. A reinforcement composed partly of eans and, Natives as is FERRIER'S detach- sent over under Colonel PARLBY, and ders are now going over. The packets irst division of Madras Ships are closing--- ble you shall hear the result by the next which will be despatched in a few days.

Mad. Cour. Dec. 21.

EUROPE.

he French and Spanish papers boast of the ccesses of the Royalists in Peru, and of the neral discontent with the new order of things ich prevails over the whole of South America. ese accounts are no doubt much exaggerated, still they do not appear to be altogether hout foundation.

eru being at present the scene of the most in- sting transactions, it is necessary to collect the t information that is to be found upon the e of politics in that country—Dissension revailed to such an extent among the Patriots, hat they were glad to imitate the Romans when imiliarly circumstanced, and took refuge in a Dictator. Bolivar who was called to the situation, tainly merited the confidence of the Peruvians, m the success which had attended all his mea- es in his native country, Colombia, as well as m the disinterestedness and public spirit which nduced him to lead a fine army far from their omes to aid their brethren in the noble attempt t independence. So far, however, was Bolivar rom meeting the reception which he well merited, hat from his first entrance on the Peruvian soil, base spirit of jealousy manifested itself among he revolutionary leaders of that country, which thwarted every plan of combined operation, and rendered his services comparatively useless. Nor has this spirit ceased, notwithstanding the evils which it has produced being openly acknowledged; for we find that upon the appointment of Bolivar to the Dictatorship, Torre Tagle, the late President of the Republic, denounced him as a dangerous character, and went over to the Royalists.

Divided as the Resolutionists in Peru are in their politics, their opponents the Royalists (or Spaniards more properly called) are not better circumstanced in this respect, if we may credit thet following account, and no better account have we. to give:---

" La Serna, Cantarac, and Valdez, the gr ea Spanish leaders, are all staunch Constitutionali sts Olaneta, the commander of the Spanish forces in Potosi, and who has the entire sway of Upper Peru, is a bigoted adherent of Ferdinand the Absolute. The three former deposed of their own authority the late Viceroy Pezoelo, as a *servile*, and they have not the slightest reason to hope for favour from the Government of Spain, as now constituted.--- Olaneta, inferior in force to the Constitutional Chiefs, acted with them till he received accounts of the final discomfiture of the Constitutionalists in Spain; and then, throwing off the mask, he proclaimed the King and the Catholic Religion, denounced the others as rebels, accused them of having kept back the King's Commission ating him to the Viceroyalty, and promised em altogether, and restore the land to This bravado is contained in a Pro- ed by Olane i; and pri-

3d, Those who endeavoured to retain the country for Spain, but under a Constitutional Government, and whose views at present are probably not very clear; 4th, The friends of Ferdinand and of the Inquisition.---This is one of those States of which we were called upon by some of our own patriots and merchants to acknowledge the independence, at the hazard of being involved in a Continental war.

[*Glasgow Herald, July 12th.*

The New Pope.—There is in the Etoile a very curious document, the Encyclic Letter of the present Pope Leo XII. " to his venerable brethren the Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, and Bishops,"---a sort of Pastoral charge which each new Pope delivers to the Bishops of all the Catholic Churches on his elevation. He seems to be ambitious to be as much distinguished for his bigotry and intolerance, as his predecessor was for his liberality. After denouncing in general terms what he styles heresies, the head of the Papal Church fulminates his anathema against the Bible Societies.

" The iniquity of our enemies," says the Pope, " has so increased, that besides the deluge of pernicious books contrary to the faith, it even goes so far as to convert, to the detriment of religion, the Holy Scriptures, which have been given us from above for general edification.

" You are not ignorant, venerable brethren, that a Society, vulgarly called the Bible Society, audaciously spreads itself over the whole earth; and that, in contempt of the traditions of the holy fathers, and contrary to the celebrated decree of the Council of Trent, it exerts all its efforts and every means to translate, or rather to corrupt, the Holy Scriptures into the vulgar tongue of all nations; which gives just cause to fear that it may happen in all the other translations as in those already known---namely, ' that we may find in them a bad interpretation---instead of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the gospel of man, or rather the gospel of the devil."

His Holiness observes that several of his predecessors have exerted themselves to avert this scourge, and he himself, following their example, exhorts his venerable brethren carefully to keep their flocks from those mortal pastures, to make them follow exactly the regulations of the *index*, and to pursuade them that the translation of the Bible into the vulgar tongue does more harm than good.

Quoting St. Augustin, his Holiness proceeds thus:---" Behold, venerable Brethren, whither this Society tends, which besides omits nothing to accomplish its impious wishes; for it glories not only in printing translations, but even in going about in the towns and distributing them among the people; and even to seduce the simple, sometimes it sells them, and sometimes with perfidious liberality gives them away."---What a crime! This is a great compliment to the Bible Society, and so " let the galled jade wince."

The Scotsman, July 17, 1824. A war of a trifling character—at least in the first instance —has arisen on the eastern frontiers of Bengal. Our enemies in this case are the Birmese, a powerful and warlike nation, occupying an extensive country between Hindostan and China, which formerly comprised the kingdom of Ava, Siam, and Pegu. It is rather remarkable that this people, considering their restless habits, should have had the sense to remain at peace with our Indian government so long. We say, that they should have had the sense for whether they amount to eight millions as writers sta n as ted by

victors as soon as they have been made sensible of their weakness. But supposing that the Birmans should engage in the war with their whole force, it may then become more serious; and if it end as many of our other Indian wars have done, in enlarging our boundaries, it may lead to consequences of some importance. The northern part of the Birmese territories is a fruitful country, containing mines of the precious metals, and is very conveniently situated for being incorporated with our Indian empire. It is contiguous to Bengal, the centre of our power, and would open to us the navigation of the mighty Burrampootra for six or eight hundred miles. We do not say these reasons are good, for we think our Indian empire is already too large for its security; but we know that worse reasons have served the purpose, when ambitious governors have been disposed to conquer provinces, or to bring new nations under their sway. If, then, we push our frontier four hundred miles eastward--and four hundred miles are but a step in India---we come in contact with a new and very jealous neighbour, the celestial empire of China. What the result of this might be, we cannot pretend to tell. At present no power exists contiguous to our Indian territories, unless by our sufferance; but how it might affect the security of our dominion, to have in our immediate vicinity a great independent state like China, hostile to us in feeling, and able to pour in a large force at any dangerous crisis, is a question which at present it would be premature to discuss.

Globe and Traveller July 21.---We have received the Paris papers on Monday, and the *Etoile* of yesterday's date.

We find in them no foundation for the alarm which agitated the money market of London towards the close of yesterday, of the retirement of M. de Villele from the Ministry. The French funds, however, have further decli in price from Saturday's quotation, and closed on Monday at 98 for maney. The papers which some time since were singing hymns of triumph on the rise of the French funds, which they considered as the sure sign of the harmony between legitimacy and public prosperity, are silent on the occasion of the fall. We believe, however, that public prosperity does rise and fall with " the Euripus of Funds and Actions," and that their despondency is as ill-founded as their triumph. The present fall of the French funds seems to be unconnected with any causes beyond the sphere of the Stock Exchange. The *Journal des Debats*, in reasoning on this fall of the funds, contends, with some appearance of probability, that the price which the French public securities had maintained during the late transactions was to a degree *forced*; that the interest on real money transactions in France never was so low as five per cent. If this statement be correct, the project of M. de Villele was rash and injudicious. At any rate, in consequence of the failure of that project, the financial system of France suffers under this inconvenience. Her 5 francs annuities have been declared by one of the Chambers redeemable at 100; and the other Chamber rejected the law, on grounds partly of right, partly of policy or of party. In such a state of things, while France is deprived of, in point of fact, the power of reducing the charge of her debt during peace, she would, in the event of a war, be obliged to contract loans under the terms at which 5 per cents., reimbursable at par, could be sold; which, in comparison with irredeemable annuities, must be disadvantage-

Mr. Brougham and Mr. Canning.

[From a recent Work.]

Brougham rises, amidst the deep silence of the House, and the muttered curses of the reporters, whose pens must now be worn to the stumps. The speech itself is like the wide-swelling Atlantic, and every sentence emulates the Mexican gulph, and foams at its junction with the rest, as that gulph foams in the boiling streams of Florida. His air and his manner, at first, put you very much in mind of those of a field preacher; he is tall and bent, and plain in his appearance; and though his tones be full and melodious, he hesitates, as if he were either at a loss what to say, or ashamed to say it. He stands crouched together, pulls up his shoulders, hangs his head, and there is a tremulous motion in his upper lip nd nostril, which makes you fancy that he is embling through fear. His first sentences or ther the first members of his sentence—for an pening sentence with him is a ten minutes matter least—comes forth cold, hesitating, and ambius, so that, for the soul of you, you cannot perceive the drift of them. Each is, indeed, a clear and satisfactory proposition in itself, but the whole seems bent in one direction by some moving force which is yet viewless as the wind, and of which, like the wind, 'you can neither tell whence it cometh or where it goeth.' When, however, a sufficient number of these have been drawn out in line, the whole march solemnly and steadily to one conclusion, and the position meant to be carried is completely and irresistibly as by a bayonet charge of the most powerful British troops. One point being thus won, the orator rises upon it both in body and in mind; and wins a second by a more bold and brief attack. To a second succeeds a third, to a third a fourth, and so on till the whole principles and philosophy of the question have acknowledged their conqueror. Then he vaults upon the subdued basis, rises in figure and in tone, he overtops the staring members and shakes the ast hed House; and when he has gained what you imagine to be the very summit of powerful speaking, and has kept beating time upon the table, and looking towards every corner of the House, as if to see and sneer at the admiration which he has alled forth, his voice and his figure sink again to dimensions lower than ever. You would imagine that he was terrified at the echo of his own voice, or that he was

> "Like Katterfelto, with his hair on end,
> At his own wonders wondering;"

but no such thing; it is like the bending of the wrestler, in order that he may twist his antagonist in his grasp; or like the drawing back of the tiger, in order that he may spring the more terribly on his prey. Woe be to the man upon whom his eye glares from that terrible concealment. Woe be to the wight, to whom those half-whispered words are a prelude to the storm which is on the wing. You are, of course, a stranger, and know not what is to happen; you merely see a man putting on an air of incomprehensible mildness and simplicity, and hear a man speaking in subdued whispers, which astonish you by their being audible to the very smallest syllable, but if you were familiar with the House, and happened to be in the front seat, so that you could command an entire view of it, you would perceive the whole "Collective Wisdom" did not feel comfortable, but that some one or more, whom party or presumption had cast upon that sea of troubles, were looking out with the same fearful apprehension with which a navigator, in the Chinese seas, eyes the lurid calm in one point of the horizon, which tells him that but a few brief moments and the typhoon shall sweep in a gale of destion from the other—or you would perceive him away; or the portly representative of the quorum of some fat county, delving both his hands into the cushion, fully determined that if he should be blown forth of the House, he should carry his seat along with him. It comes:—the words which were at first cold and congealing, become hurried and hot; and while the speaker absolutely drowns the cheering of his own party, and binds the whole collective in a fetter which they dare not break, he is peeling some poor devil to the bone, and tossing his mangled limbs into all the positions of mental agony, and through the whole figures of rhetoric; nor is it till his own body has been vanquished and beaten down by the energy of his own mind, that he drops upon his seat, giving the House time to cheer, and leaving you utterly confounded.

While you are wondering what can come after this, and in your wonder glance your eye to the other side of the Speaker's chair, you perceive a figure somewhat obese, but exceedingly elegant and prepossessing, beaming like the sun from under the dark cloud which has so astounded with its thunders and pierced by its lightning. If you be an admirer of fine heads, you lose the first sentence of the right honourable Secretary, in scanning his appearance; but you are soon compelled to listen to him, and the more so, perhaps, that his matter and manner are so very unlike those of him, the edge of whose eloquence the Secretary has to turn. You can perceive by the glance which he sends across, a manly admiration of the powers of his antagonist, and perchance the expression; of a lingering wish: somewhat analogous to 'would he were one of us.' But the smitten small ones have gathered themselves under the wings of the Secretary, like chickens under the wings of the protecting hen, and therefore he must exert himself and drive away the kite. He does it, however, not so much by disproving what has been advanced, or bringing discredit upon the averments of his opponent, as by winning your admiration of himself. What he utters is so elegant in its form, and so bespangled with wit, that you care not much and indeed have no time to care, for the material of which it is made. Whatever be your political opinions, you are pleased to escape from the agony which you feel the invective of Brougham must have occasioned, and if our watchfulness of yourself be not all the closer, you detect an involuntary 'hear!' stealing out of your own lips, while the reiterated cheers of the House follow the eloquence of the Secretary.

Melancholy Shipwrecks.

It has never been our lot to record a more melancholy catastrophe than the loss of the brig *Jessie*, on her homeward passage from the river St. Lawrence. On the 12th of May last, the master of the mail-boat from Prince Edward's Island to Picton discovered part of the wreck of a vessel stranded on the Isle of St. Paul's, a barren rock, about half a mile in circumference, 200 miles from Cape Breton, and 300 to 400 from Three Rivers. It was soon discovered to be the remains of the *Jessie*, but no living creature was to be seen near her. On landing, the boatman found a weather-beaten temporary hut, and within it the awful spectacle of the passengers and crew of the *Jessie*, 22 in number all dead. From the remnants of barrels, and other appearances, it was evident that on being wrecked on this dreary, inhospitable spot, they had succeeded in erec with such sufferings must have been or how long the st est amongst them were doomed to behold palid bodies of their companions while the ger of death pressed upon their own, the now no tongue to tell. There were amo them, beside, the lamented commande brig, *Mr. Donald M'Kay*, the owner vessel, and *Mr. Forbes* a partner of Mr. Dr ter, of Liverpool.

We are sorry to record the loss, on the m ing of the 2d inst. of the brig *Fortitude*, Swansea, together with *Captain Cundy*, his w two children, servant girl, and the whole of th crew making in number ten persons who hav unfortunately perished. The *Fortitude*, i company with several other vessels, sailed fro Newport (Monmouthshire) for Waterford o the preceding day; and, late in the evening the wind having veered to the westward, and blowing hard, she endeavoured to make for Penarth Roads, but in the attempt ran on those dangerous shoals called the Nass Sands. At four o'clock she was observed from the land without a single person on board; the sea breaking over her in a tremendous manner; and by seven nothing was to be seen save the floating wreck.

The following particulars of the loss of the *Scotia*, of Port Glasgow, were given by the mate of that vessel:—The *Scotia*, Capt. I. Davis sailed from the Bay of Honduras on the 1st of April, in company with two other vessels (the *Zephyr* and *Glutton*), which she parted with on the 8th. On the 29th a heavy sea fell on board the *Scotia*, carried away her cut water and stem, and rendered her a complete wreck. All hands were immediately employed at the pumps, but, their efforts were soon found to be unvailing, as she became waterlodgged and unmanageable. In order to avoid the fury of the waves which now made a fair breach over the decks, the Captain, his wife, and the crew (in all 17) were obliged to seek for shelter in the tops, into which they succeeded in carrying a quantity of provisions. Here they had not remained long, which the storm increasing the vessel upset, and precipitated all into the sea. The captain and his wife were washed from their hold and lost. The remainder, by great exertion, made their way to the hall, which shorty after righted from the parting of the masts when they gained the quarter deck, where they remained enduring every hardship to which their situation exposed them for five days. During this time their number was reduced to ten; some were washed overboard, and others died through their sufferings. On the 3d of May, the wreck was fallen in with by the *Sanguenay*. Every exertion was used, by the master and crew of this vessel to relieve them from their perilous situation: but owing to the severity of the weather and the imminent danger of their own vessel falling on board the wreck, they could only succeed in rescuing four, the mate and three of the hands. These men speak in the strongest terms of the kind attention and gentlemanly conduct they experienced from Capt. Hall. When the *Sanguenay* parted from the wreck one or two men remained.

Police.

Bow-Street.—Travelling Cracksmen—John Gregson, Wm. Richardson, and Wm. Nicholson were brought to this of yesterday. (20th July) in the custody of horse patrol for the Ho y division, char

West Drayton, rose at four o'clock to perform her household duties, and commenced by opening the parlour shutters, and throwing up the windows; at five o'clock she returned to the parlour, and was not a little surprised to find her master's writing-desk tied up in a blue apron close to one of the windows. Knowing that she had left it in another part of the apartment, she was alarmed, and thought proper to inform her master of the circumstance. Mr. A. got up, and soon after he came down stairs. Mr. Robert Taylor, a schoolmaster in the village, came to him, and stated that a short time before he had seen a boy in the garden, who he, at first, thought was weeding, but on closer inspection he observed him with a bundle, tied up in a blue apron. On his approach, the boy threw the bundle into the parlour window, which was open, and walked away; but he had not got many yards before he began to run. Soon after this, Mr. A. missed his bronze candlestick, and as he understood the boy had gone on the London road, he put his horse to his gig and followed him. He had not gone far before he was informed that a boy answering the description given by Mr. Taylor was seen driving towards Hounslow in a cart with two men. Mr. A. continued his pursuit, and just before he reached Hounslow came up with the persons described. He then called up the horse patrol, and taking him with him in his gig, continued his course. At Smallborough green he overtook the three prisoners in their cart, and they were all secured by the patrol. On the cart being searched, Mr. A. found his bronze candlestick, two saddles, a quantity of carpet, some sacks, and other property. The prisoners were in consequence re-conducted to Drayton, and on inquiry, a Mr. Brand, from Slough, came forward to claim the carpets and sacks, and one of the saddles, all of which had been stolen from an outhouse on his premises the same morning. The other saddle had been stolen from the premises of a Mr. Brown, at Slough. On searching Richardson, a complete set of picklock and skeleton keys were found calculated to open any lock from that of a bureau to a church door.——The Magistrates in the country having thought fit to send the prisoners to the office, the charge of Mr. Algar was gone into, and the connection and identity of the boy and two men having been fully established, they were all committed for trial at the next Old Bailey Sessions. It was also ordered that detainers should be lodged against them for the offences committed in Buckinghamshire.

It appeared in course of the investigation, that the horse which the prisoners drove had been borrowed of a man who stated his name to be Hobdale, living in Golden-lane. This man came forward to claim his horse, and Mr. Minshull declared that he was very much disposed to commit him as an accessary before the robberies, as there was little doubt that he was acquainted with the purpose for which the horse had been wanted. The cart remains at present without an owner.

Gregson and Richardson conducted themselves with great effrontery, and were recognised as old offenders. There was no doubt that they left London for the express purpose of making a descent wherever opportunity might offer.

CHELTENHAM, JULY 19.---This place is all bustle, preparing fo[illegible] on Wednesday next. [illegible]us are [illegible] Guise, M. P. for the county, and Major Ouse[illegible] Gore. For the great Gloucestershire stakes and gold cup a great number of horses are entered, and good sport is confidently expected. On Saturday Colonel Berkeley, Captain Augustus Berkeley, Mr. Dawkins, and Mr. Bankes, our distinguished amateurs, enacted *Othello*, and *Charles the Second, or the Merry Monarch*; the house was a complete overflow; for days previous not a seat could be procured. The town is very full, but from the great number of houses built during the past year there is no scarcity of lodgings. The Theatre, under the management of Messrs. Yates and Farley, of Coventgarden, is well attended. His Royal Hihgness the Duke of Gloucester is expected at Suffolk House on Monday next. Among the last arrivals are, the Duke and Duchess de Guiche, Sir W. and Lady Cunninghame, Sir B. W. Guise, Count and Countess Shoecleuch, Lady Mary Fletcher, Lady Elizabeth Lowther, Lady Denny, Lady Little, Lady Hotham, Sir John Owen, Sir George Robinson, Sir W. Burdett, Sir S. Smith, General Bradshaw, Gen. Adams, Rev. Drs. Kelly and Cholmely, Colonel Battersby, Colonel Web, Colonel Neilly, Majors Vincent, Ashley, &c. &c.

Elopement.—On Wednesday a post-chaise and pair drove up to the door of the Town-hall, Southwark, from which alighted Capt. M—, a gentleman residing within two miles of Farningham, and the land-lord of the Black Bull, in that town, and inquired for Kinsey the officer, the parties being in pursuit of the eldest daughter of the Captain, who had eloped the evening before with her father's coachman and groom, George.——That active officer immediately despatched his beagles in all directions, and in less than two hours the retreat of the fugitives was scented, and they were intruded on in the act of sitting down to dinner at a public-house the sign of "The World turned Upside down" (strange coincidence!) in the Kent-road. The enamoured pair were directly taken to the Town-hall, whence the Magistrate had just departed, and intelligence forwarded to the Captain, at a friend's house in Great, Alie-street, Goodman's fields, who immediately took coach, and accompanied the messenger back—a scene ensued that excited commisseration for the misplaced attachment of the young lady, who is in her 18th year, *petite* in form, and of delicate appearance; and who accompanied her parent from the room with reluctance, casting many a lingering look behind.—The attachment has been of some months' standing, and with which Capt. M——became accidentally acquainted at Maidstone. This was communicated to Miss M——by a younger sister, when the desperate resolve of quitting her father's roof was determined on; and at 12 o'clock the same evening, George carried the young lady's boxes and his own to the Bull Inn, Farningham, whence they walked to London by moonlight. The lady's family is said to be allied to Nobility, and her father high in East India affairs. No marriage has taken place.—*Morning Herald.*

German Universities.---It appears, by the last intelligence from Berlin, that the investigation into the secret associations of the German students is concluded, and a report has been made by the Minister of Police in Prussia, which reads like a transcript from Professor Robison's treatise against the Illuminati, or the Abbé Barruel's His-

foreign rebels, [illegible] the existing Germa[illegible]overnme[illegible] trines of assassination were inculcat[illegible] members were bound together by a[illegible] Germany was divided into ten circles, [illegible] of which a chief presided; that there [illegible] cieties in subordination to the secret b[illegible] the propagation of its principles among [illegible] dents generally; and that the objects of asso[illegible] were, equality, liberty, and unity. In purs[illegible] of these designs, the report states, that r[illegible] Societies were instituted, in which political [illegible] were discussed, and among other things the[illegible] nish Constitution: The Society is represen[illegible] have been modelled upon the plan of the J[illegible] with many degrees of rank and power, and t[illegible] existed from the beginning of 1821 to the e[illegible] last year.

Sir Walter Scott's last Novel.---There i[illegible] a rage for Sir Walter Scott's Novels in Ge[illegible] and every one of them is *thrice* translat[illegible] *twice* reprinted in the original in that co[illegible] This is all as it should be. But productiv[illegible] the great Scotch Novelist, he is still une[illegible] the voracious appetite of the good Germa[illegible] learn from a bookseller, lately returned fr[illegible] Continent, that at the Leipsic Fair, not hi[illegible] talked of but Sir Walter Scott's last [illegible] which, every person said, was by far the b[illegible] had yet written. The bookseller said, th[illegible] odd, as St. Ronan's Well (Redgauntlet h[illegible] yet appeared) was generally thought [illegible] one of his best. "Oh, we do not m[illegible] nan's Well, but the last one 'W[illegible] which is by far his best: St. Ronan's [illegible] thought very little of."---"Wallad M[illegible] lad Moor," said the honest bookseller, [illegible] no novel of that name out when I le[illegible] and I have been only seven days on [illegible] must enquire farther about this." [illegible] the publisher to have the business cle[illegible] latter said, it was in vain to hold out; [illegible] ging up his shoulders, he observed, "[illegible] a Scotch novel for the fair, and as [illegible] forthcoming, an honest man here p[illegible] at the very nick of time---he has be[illegible] and the public, all the way from t[illegible] St. Petersburgh, are in ecstasy---Wh[illegible] al Scotch novel comes, it will not b[illegible] less read because of *Wallad Moor*."

The Vice Chancellor, on the [illegible] Lord Byron's executors, has gran[illegible] against the publication of his l[illegible] to his mother, which were confi[illegible] in the hand of Mr. Dallas, and [illegible] ged he has either basely sold t[illegible] become a partner in the specul[illegible] them.

The distressing case of a Noble [illegible] a name deservedly dear to all fr[illegible] religious liberty of the Press, [illegible] thirteen children, and an incom[illegible] per annum to sustain his rank i[illegible] some time been very generall[illegible] We feel highly gratified in b[illegible] that a private subscription has [illegible] by several distinguished Noble[illegible] to enable the Noble Lord to [illegible] pearance in the world which [illegible] his name and his rank. We ha[illegible] believing, from the progress a[illegible] subscriptions that the anticipati[illegible] orginators will be fully real[illegible] subscribers are the names of [illegible] thumberland, the Marquis [illegible] Egremont, Ravensworth, [illegible] &c. &c. &c. The trustees [illegible] Esq., M. P., John Smith, [illegible] J. D. Paul. It is confiden[illegible] sum to be subscribed will [illegible]

[The present Lord Ers[illegible] Plenipotentiary to the U[illegible]

[illegible] fleet.

[illegible] Lordship, [illegible]posed was threatened with a [illegible] of blood to the head. Surgeon [illegible]dingly opened the temporal ar- whilst attending to the operation, [illegible]hip said to him, in his usual quick C——l, I believe you were never *the Bar?*" "No, my Lord, I never [illegible]plied the Surgeon. "Well, I am [illegible]tor, I can safely say, *you have cut a the Temple.*

—A few days since, at Tewkesbury, Tippin, a Chelsea Pensioner *in his* ar. This veteran enjoyed his faculplerable perfection until a very short efore his death; he entered the army year, and served as a private in the nent, at the memorable battle of as well as in five other general ac- e Continent, about the same period; h he obtained a sergeantcy. He his discharge from the army in his , and enjoyed a pension of a shilling til about eight years since.—*Morn- , July* 12.

tion.—This week, at Middleton, a med Sarah Pritchard, having been ghbour's house to assist in lay- of a woman who had recently hat something dreadful would pen in that house before long, so extremely supple. In a wards she assisted in carrying tairs, in doing which she was ll, and the other persons pre- ast time to support her to a e expired. She was a very rson, and the cause of her have been the bursting of a ng to her exertions in carry- stairs. Of course this event the superstitious people in , in the notion that where a assume the usual stiffness ng terrible will be sure to

.—A correspondent ex- he experienced on a visit vn of New Bolingbroke, as if by magic in the nt ten miles from Horn- om Boston. An exten- stablished in the town, and bombazines, similar Two thousand yards of y finished off; and pre- he manufacture of linen good inns and it is in rch. The new market and every thing pro- ury New Bolingbroke place. Good roads ter seems to be the ay be expected that l be commanded for from a distance.— Manor.—*Lincoln*

The Paris papers f 21, and a young spectable families, ay, by tying them- themselves into [illegible]ution was the re- [illegible]of their parents to permit their union. A letter was found on the bank of the river, besides the young lady's shawl and jewels, described what they intended to do, and asking forgiveness of their parents, for the sorrow which their death would occasion them. They only begged, as a last request, that if their bodies were found, they might be buried together—that they might be united in death, as they could not be so in life. Their bodies were found on Saturday under one of the arches of the Pont Royal. They were tied together in the manner described in their letter. They were carried to the Morgue, but not exposed. Their parents have resolved to comply with their last request, and to bury them in the same tomb.

Kidnapping.—At Hunslet, during the races, a woman calling herself Charlotte Shaw, from the South of England, but who had lived in this neighbourhood some months, and was employed as a sempstress, prevailed upon the mother of a fine boy between three and four years old, to let him visit a family in Leeds during the afternoon of Wednesday, the 23d ult., and under the pretence that the child had become a great favourite, the mother was further induced to let it stop all night. Not returning on Thursday, she came to Leeds about noon, in order to make inquiry after her child, when to her surprise she found that this vagabond woman, Shaw, had indeed called with it at the house she mentioned, but that they had only remained there a few moments. The apprehension that her child was kidnapped, then for the first time struck the distracted mother; and from the time it quitted the dwelling of its parents up to the present hour, no satisfactory traces of it have been discovered. The father, whose solicitude for the recovery of his child seems to endow him with more than human energy and perseverance, has travelled from 500 to 600 miles in pursuit of the little wanderer, but hitherto without success. The distress of the family is scarcely to be conceived, and the expense to which they have been subjected is more than they can sustain. Fortunately, Mr. Pim Nevins, the master of the child's father, with his wonted humanity, has taken up the matter, and is befriending him by every means in his power, and we trust that persons who can in any way aid in the discovery, will second his laudable endeavour.—*Leeds Mercury.*

Lord Yarborough.—Lord Yarborough arrived from Cowes, on Tuesday, in his fine ship yacht, the Falcon, to receive the visits of his friends here, and equip for a trip to Cork and the Tagus. His Lordship's hospitality has embraced the most distinguished persons in this place and neighbourhood. On Tuesday, Sir Godfrey Webster, sailed for Guernsey, Lisbon, and Algiers, in his yacht the Elizabeth. His Grace the Duke of Norfolk and Lord Surrey, made us a visit this morning; his Grace's beautiful yacht, the Swallow, has been sailing a match with Mr. Weld's yacht.—*Hampshire Telegraph, 5th July.*

Elm Trees.—From a report on the state of the elm trees in St. James's and Hyde Parks, drawn up at the request of Lord Sydney, the ranger, it appears that the elm trees are rapidly being destroyed by a species of beetle, and that unless some decisive measures are resorted to put a stop to the progress of the contagion; all the trees of that species may be expected to disappear. With respect to the cure, the author of the report, Mr. Macleary, describes it as very difficult.—When the insects attack the branches, they ought to be lopped off and burned; but when the trunks are infected, the application of a mixture of tar and train oil is often found efficacious. A similar disease is at present devastating the arsenals in France.—*Morning Chronicle, July* 12.

Memoirs of Captain Rock.—An action has been commenced against a bookseller in Dublin, for selling a pirated edition of the above work, alleged to have been privately printed under *false colour* of an American imprint.

A Watch dog, at Pitkeathly Wells.—A watch-dog, at Pitkeathly Wells, has formed such an ardent attachment to a rabbit, that both daily prowl about in company. The mastiff's love for the feline race extends no farther, for he generally devours all the others who came within his reech.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

Storm.—On Tuesday the village of Cold Ashton was visited by a terrific storm of thunder, rain, and hail, which lasted upwards of a quarter of an hour. Great damage was done by it to the hay and young wheat in the neighbourhood.—*Bath Journal.*

Torrent of Rain.—On Friday last, the 9th instant, one of the most violent torrents of rain, within memory, deluged the minddle part of this country; it entered from Sussex, and passing over the entire weald of Kent, Canterbury, and the towns on the sea-coast, discharged an immense quantity of water, stopping the passage, of many bridges and public ways, and laying the low lands under water, spoiling and carrying away vast quantities of hay and seed grass. The extreme breadth of the cloud appeared to be about twenty miles, within the range of which great damage has been done. In this city, several of the public ways were rendered unpassable, and shops in low situations suffered considerably in the destruction of their goods. The river Stour rose rapidly in a few minutes, and the dykes were insufficient to carry off the redundant waters. Margate suffered severely, but at Ramsgate the flood rose to such a height, near the market-place, as to lay all the cellars under water, to the very material injury of the proprietors of the goods there deposited, one of whom, the proprietor of the London Hotel, has sustained a loss of above 200l. After pouring down almost sheets of water for upwards of two hours, the atmosphere cleared up, and the evening was fair.—*Kentish Gazette.*

Found Hanging.—On Tuesday last, about twelve o'clock at noon, a man speaking the Spanish language, was found on Mr. Ames' ground at Bayswater, suspended by a cord from an old tree, near the Uxbridge-road, with every appearance of struggling for life; he was soon unloosened, Mr. Innes the surgeon was sent for, and every attention paid him. He pleaded poverty as an excuse for so rash an attempt. Several small sums of money were given him, after which he was carefully conveyed to the Poor-house at Paddington, fresh clothed, and washed, and after making a hearty meal, towards dusk in the evening, he decamped through the poor-house window. Being a man in sound health, and the same circumstance occuring a few days ago at Chelsea, it is suspected he makes a living by hanging himself!

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

A TOUR IN GERMANY AND SOME OF THE SOUTHERN PROVINCES OF THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE, IN THE YEARS 1820, 1821, 1822. TWO VOLS; SM[illegible] 8VO. EDINBURGH, JUNE, 1824.

This Tour is the work of a young advocate, whose cranium has scarcely felt the weight of a wig, and whose palms, we believe, are yet guiltless of a fee. Books and business stand so distinct in the apprehensions of men of the world, that the author may have reasons which he deems good in law and prudence, for sending forth his literary progeny unacknowledged. But we believe the time is past, when a lawyer could possibly lose by standing sponsor to a work like this. It is so clever, lively, and instructive—combines so much of the fancy of youth with the shrewdness and sense of maturer age—is at once so witty and solid, that whatever may be its effects on the author's practice at the bar, it must do more to lift him into notoriety with the reading world, than if he had been the chosen instrument for saving twenty eminent rogues from the gallows. The truth is, the author's name is no secret here. Were we of the number of his private friends, we should be tempted to do violence to his modesty by publishing it to the world. But we have no right to pull aside the masque he has chosen to assume. In the regular course of things he must soon be *deterre*. There is but one deduction to be made from the merit of the book. The writer is a Tory, and, though moderate and reasonable as such, he is still beset by some of the prejudices which belong to the creed of his party. He is frequently over charitable to Kings and Queens, and not quite just to those whom Kings and Queens consider as their enemies. He saw men trodden down and degraded by misrule and oppression in some countries, and absolutely embruted in others, and though he laments over their misery, he shows no hearty attachment to those principles which alone can bring about a better order of things. He is proud to contrast the freedom of speech and thought, and the active public spirit of our own country with the torpidity, ignorance, and servility of Austria: but he forgets that the public virtues, in whose existence here he exults, have not grown up under the protection of the principles he adheres to, but in despite of them, and do in fact own their stability to the intelligence and perseverance of those reformers, for whom it is evident he has very little charity. His distrust of popular feeling and principles have led him on some occasions into strange eccentricities of Judgment. When he seriously believes that the German students universally lay aside their fantastic but sincere attachment to liberal principles the moment they quit the university, and that the fact of the whole educated youth of the country being infected with the spirit of reform, is neither preparing nor hastening a political revolution, we must say that he is as wrongheaded a dreamer as [illegible]ny of the *Bursehen* whose aberration he ridi[illegible]les. But the very aspect of the priest-ridden and [illegible]ng-ridden nations of the Continent, tends to [illegible]e our Tories of some of their prejudices; and [illegible]o our tourist justice, he is rarely short sighted illiberal, and always well informed, acute, and amusing. Indeed we doubt if a single work as instructive and readable has appeared upon the same countries since the time of Riesbeck.

The most interesting chapters are those upon German Universities, the Court, and literary [illegible]y of Weimar, the moral state and political [illegible]liorations of Prussia, and the stationary des[illegible]otism of Austria. For the present we must li[illegible]it ourselves to the following extract, describing [illegible]he recent political changes in Prussia. It is full curious information. The French terrorists [illegible]ver attempted, and the wildest English reformers [illegible]rtainly never imag[illegible]ned, so radical a revolution the state of prop[illegible]rty, as Frederick William carried into effect, with the applause of Eng[illegible]bries. We wish a reformer, equally hearty [illegible]nsparing, were permitted to try his hand on

It was on agriculture that Prussia had chiefly to rely, and the relations between the peasantry who laboured and the proprietors, chiefly of the nobility, who owned it, were of a most depressing nature. The most venturous of all Hardenberg's measures was, that by which he entirely new-modelled the system, and did nothing less than create a new order of independent landed proprietors. The *Erbunterthanigkeit*, or hereditary subjection of the peasantry to the proprietors of the estates on which they were born, had been already abolished by Stein: Next were removed the absurd restrictions which had so long operated, with accumulating force, to diminish the productiveness of land, by fettering the proprietor not merely in the disposal, but even the mode of cultivating his estate. Then came forth, in 1810, a royal edict, effecting, by a single stroke of the pen, a greater and more decisive change than has resulted from any modern legislative act, and one on which a more popular form of government would scarcely have ventured. It enacted, that all the peasantry of the kingdom should in future be free hereditary proprietors of the lands which hitherto they had held only as hereditary tenants, on conditions that they gave up to the landlord a fixed proportion of them. The peasantry formed two classes. The first consisted of those who enjoyed what may be termed a hereditary lease, that is, who held lands to which the landlord was bound, on the death of the tenant in possession, to admit his successor, or at least, some near relations. The right of the landlord was thus greatly inferior to that of unlimited property; he had not his choice of a tenant; the lease was likely to remain in the same family as long as the estate in his own; and, in general, he had not the power of increasing the rent which had been originally fixed, centuries, perhaps, before, whether it consisted in produce or services. These peasants, on giving up *one-third* of their farms to the landlord, became unlimited proprietors of the remainder. The second class consisted of peasants whose title endured only for life, or a fixed term of years. In this case, the landlord was not bound to continue the lease, on its termination, to the former tenant, or any of his descendants; but still he was far from being unlimited proprietor; he was bound to replace the former tenant with a person of the same rank; he was prohibited to take the lands into his own possession, or cultivate them with his own capital. His right, however, was clearly more absolute than in the former case, and it is difficult to see what claim the tenant could set up beyond the endurance of his lease. That such restrictions rendered the estate less valuable to the proprietor, may have been a very good reason for abolishing that entirely, but seems to be no reason at all far taking a portion of the lands from him who had every right to them, to give it to him who had no right whatever, but that of possession under his temporary lease. But this class of peasants, too, (and they are supposed to have been by far the more numerous,) on giving up *one half* of their farms, became absolute proprietors of the remainder. The half thus taken from the landlords, appears just to have been a price exacted from them for the more valuable enjoyment of the other;—as if the government had said to them, give up to our disposal a certain portion of your estates, and we shall so sweep away those old restrictions which render them unproductive to you, that what remains will speedily be as valuable as the whole was before.

The direct operation of this measure necessarily was to make a great deal of property change hands; but this effect was farther increased by its indirect operation. The law appeared at a moment when the greater part of the estates of the nobility were burdened with debts, and the proprietors were deprived of their rentals. They, indeed, had land thrown back upon their hands; but this only multiplied their embarrassments. In the hands of their boors, the soil had been productive to them; now that it was in their own, they had neither skill nor capital to carry on its profitable cultivation, and new loans only added to the interest which already threatened to consume its probable fruits. The consequence of all this was, that, besides the portion of land secured in free property to the peasantry, much of the remainder came into the market, and the purchasers were generally persons who had acquired wealth by trade or manufactures.* The sale of the royal domains, to supply the necessities of the state, operated powerfully in the same way. Th[illegible] domains always formed a most important i[illegible] in the revenue of a German prince, and [illegible] which was totally independent of any contr[illegible] even that of the imperfectly constituted [illegible]tates. In Prussia, they were estimated to yi[illegible] annually nearly half a million Sterling, ev[illegible] in the hands of farmers, and, under the change[illegible] which have so rapidly augmented the value of the soil all over the kingdom, they would soon have become much more profitable. But, while compelled to tax severely the property of his subjects, the king refused to spare his own; and, in 1811, an edict was issued, authorizing the sale of the royal domains at 25 years purchase of the estimated rental. These too, passed into the hands of purchasers not connected with the aristocracy; for the aristocracy, so far from being able to purchase the estates of others, were selling their own estates to pay their debts. The party opposed to Hardenberg has not ceased to lament that the Crown should thus have been shorn of its native and independent glories; "for it ought to be powerful," say they, "by its own revenues and possesions." Our principles of government teach us a different doctrine.

Beneficial as the economical effects of this division of property may have been, its political results are no less important. It has created a new class of citizens, and these the most valuable of all citizens; every trace, not merely of subjection, but of restraint, has been removed from the industrious, but poor and degraded peasants, and they have at once been converted into independent landed proprietors, resembling much the *petits proprietaires* created by the French revolution. In Pomerania, for example, the estates of the nobility were calculated to contain 266 square miles; those of free proprietors, not noble, only five miles. Of the former, about 100 were *Bauernhofe*, in the hands of the peasantry; and by the operation of the law, 60 of these would still remain the property of the boors who cultivated them. Thus, there is now twelve times as much landed property in this province, belonging to persons who are not noble as there was before the appearance of this edict. The race of boors is not extinct; for the provisions of the law are not imperative, if both parties prefer remaining in their old relation; but this is a preference which, on the part of the peasant, at least, is not to be ex-

* It will scarcely be believed that, up to 1807, a person not noble could only by accident find a piece of land whatever number of estates might be in the market, which he would be *allowed* to purchase. By far the greater portion of the landed property consisted of estates noble; and if the proprietor brought his estate into the market, only a nobleman could purchase it. The merchant, the banker, the artist, the manufacturer, every citizen, in short, who had acquired wealth by industry and skill lay under an absolute prohibition against investing it in land, unless he previously purchased a patent of nobility, or stumbled on one of those few spots which in former days, had escaped the hands of a noble proprietor, small in number, and seldom in the market.

pected. Care has been taken that no new relations of the same kind shall be formed. A proprietor might settle his agricultural servants upon his grounds, giving them land instead of wages, and binding them to hereditary service, this would just have been the seed of a new race of boors to toil under the old personal services. Probably the thing had been attempted; for, in 1811, an edict appeared, which, while it allows the proprietor to pay his servants in whole or in part with the use of land, limits the duration of such a contract to twelve years. It prohibits him absolutely from giving these families land *heritably*, on condition of service; if a single acre is to be given in property, it must either be a proper sale, are a fixed rent must be stipulated in money or produce, Hardenberg was resolved that measure should be complete.

en to the peasants who have thus become lders, is added the numerous class of ci- not noble, who have come into the pos- n of landed property by the sales of the domains, and the necessities of so many he higher orders it is not difficult to foresee e political consequences of such a body of citizens gradually rising in wealth and respectability, and dignified by that feeling of self-esteem which usually accompanies the independent possession of property. Unless their progress be impeded by extraneous circumstances, they must rise to political influence, because they will gradually become fitting depositaries of it. It would scarcely be too much to say, that the Prussian government must have contemplated such a change; for its administration, during the last fourteen years, has been directed to produce a state of society in which pure despotism cannot long exist but by force; it has been throwing its subjects into those relations which, by the very course of nature give the people political influence by making them fit to exercise it. Is there any thing in political history that should make us wish to see them in possession of it sooner? Is it not better, that liberty should rise spontaneously from a soil prepared for its reception, and in which its seeds have gradually been maturing in the natural progress of society, than violently to plant it on stony and thorny ground, where no congenial qualities give strength to its roots, and beauty to its blossoms, where it does not throw wide its porenniel shadow under which the people may find happiness and refuge, but springs up, like the gourd of Jonah, the night of popular tumult and unnatural extravagant innovation, to perish in the morning beneath the heat of reckless faction, or the consuming fire of foreign interference?

This great and somewhat violent measure, creating in the state a new order of citizens essing independent property, was preceded followed by a crowd of other reforms, all ng to the same end, to let loose the energies classes of the people, and bring them into e comfortable social relation to each other. e the peasantry were not only set free, but erted into landholders; the aristocracy were sterly deprived of that exemption from taxation, which, more than any thing else, renders them odious in every country where it has been allowed to remain. They struggled hard to keep their estates beyond the reach of the land tax, but the King and Hardenberg were inflexible; "We hope," says the royal edict, "that those to whom this measure will apply will reflect, that, in future, they will be free from the reproach of escaping public burdens at the expense of their fellow-subjects. They will likewise reflect, that the tax to be laid upon them will not equal the expense to which they would be put, if called on to perform the military service which originally ordened their estates." The whole financial system acquired an uniformity and equality of distribution which simplified it to all, and diminished the expense of collection, while it increased revenue.

Old Letters.

I know of nothing more calculated to bring back the nearly-faded dreams of youth—the almost obliterated scenes and passions of our boyhood—and to recall the brightest and best associations of those days—

When the young blood ran riot in the veins,
And boyhood made us sanguine—

nothing that more easily conjures up the alternate joys and sorrows of maturer years—the fluctuating visions that have floated before the restless imagination in times gone by, and the breathing forms and inanimate objects that wound themselves around our hearts, and become almost necessary to our existence, than the perusal of old letters. They are the memorials of attachment—the records of affection—the speaking trumpets through which those whom we esteem hail us from afar. They seem hallowed by the brother's grasp, the sister's kiss, the father's blessing, and the mother's love. When we look on them, the friends whom dreary seas and distant leagues divide from us are again in our presence. We see their cordial looks, and hear their gladdening voices once more. The paper has a tongue in every character it contains—a language in its very silentness. They speak to the souls of men like a voice from the grave, and are the links of that chain which connects with the hearts and sympathies of the living an evergreen remembrance of the dead. I have one at this moment before me, which, although time has in a degree softened the regret that I felt at the loss of him who penned it, I dare scarcely look upon. It calls back too forcibly to my remembrance its noble-minded author—the treasured friend of my earliest and happiest days, the sharer of my puerile but innocent joys. I think of him as he then was,—the free—the spirited—the gay—the welcome guest in every circle where kind feeling had its weight, or frankness and honesty had influence; and, in an instant, comes the thought of what he now is; and pale and ghastly images of death are hovering round me. I see him, whom I loved, and prized, and honoured, shrunk into poor & wasting ashes. I mark a stranger closing his powerless lids—a stranger following him to the grave—and I cannot trust myself again to open his last letter. It was written but a short time before he fell a victim to the yellow fever in the West Indies, and told me, in the affecting language of Moore, that

Far beyond the western sea
Was one whose heart remember'd me.

On hearing of his death, I wrote some stanzas which I have preserved—not out of any pride in the verses themselves, but as a token of esteem for him to whom they were addressed, and as a true transcript of my feelings at the time they were composed. I make no apology for inserting them here. Those who have never loved, nor lost a friend, will be backward in perusing them—those who *have*, will recur to their own feelings and not withhold their sympathy.

Stanzas.

1.

Farewell! farewell! for thee arise
The bitter thoughts that pass not o'er;
And friendship's tears and friendship's sighs
Can never reach thee more.
For thou art fled, and all are vain
To call thee to this earth again.

2

And thou hast died where strangers' feet
Alone towards thy grave could bend;
And that last duty, sad but sweet,
Has not been destined for thy friend:
He was not near to calm thy smart,
And press thee to his bleeding heart.

3.

He was not near, in that dark hour
When reason fled her ruin'd shrine,
To soothe with pity's gentle power,
And mingle his faint sighs with thine:
And pour the parting tear to thee,
As pledge of his fidelity.

4.

He was not near, when thou wert borne
By others to thy parent earth,
To think of former days, and mourn
In silence o'er departed worth:
And seek thy cold and cheerless bed,
And breathe a blessing for the dead.

5.

Destroying Death! thou hast one link
That bound me in this world's frail chain;
And now I stand on life's rough brink,
Like one whose heart is cleft in twain;
Save that at times a thought will steal
To tell me that it still can feel.

6.

Oh! what delights,---what pleasant hours,
In which all joys were wont to blend,
Have faded now, and all hope's flowers
Have wither'd with my friend.
Thou feel'st no pain within the tomb,
But they alone who weep thy doom.

7.

Long wilt thou be the cherished theme
Of all their fondness---all their praise---
In daily thought and nightly dream---
In crowded halls and lonely ways;
And they will hallow every scene
Where thou in joyous youth hast been.

8.

Theirs is the grief that cannot die,
And in their hearts will be the strife
That must remain with memory---
Uncancell'd from the book of life.
Their breasts will be the mournful urns
Where sorrow's incense ever burns.

But there are other letters whose perusal makes us feel as if receding from the winter of the present to the spring-time of the past. These are from friends whom we have long known, and whose society we still enjoy. There is a charm in contrasting the sentiments of their youth with those of a riper age: or rather, in tracing the course of their ideas and following them up to full developement; for it is seldom that the feelings we entertain in the early part of our lives entirely change---they merely expand, as the grown tree proceeds from the shoot, or the flower from the bud. We love to turn from the formalities and cold politeness of the world to the "Dear Tom," or "Dear Dick," at the head of such letters. There is something touching about it; ---something that awakens a friendly warmth in the heart. It is shaking the hand by proxy---a vicarious "good morrow." I have a whole packet of such letters from my friend G———, and there is scarcely a dash or a comma in them than is not characteristic of the man. Every word bears the impress of freedom---the true *currente calamo* stamp. He is the most convivial of letter-writers---the heartiest of epistlers. Then there is N——— who always seems to bear in mind that it is "better to be brief than tedious," for it must indeed be an important subject that would elicit from him more than three lines, nor has his rib a whit more of the *cacoëthes scribendi* about her.

But there are letters differing in character from all that I have yet mentioned—fragments saved from the wreck of early love—reliques of spirit buoying hopes—remembrancers of joy. They perchance remind us that that love has set in tears---that those hopes were cruelly blighted—that our joy is fled for ever. When we look on them we seem to feel that—

———No time
Can ransom us from sorrow.

We fancy ourselves the adopted of misery, Care's lone inheritors. The bloom has gone from our lives. For my own part, I have but one written token of her whom I loved in my youth. It is one of consolation, and yet of sorrow, for I received it on the evening after we had parted for ever. If the readers will listen to the "story of my love," he will not feel surprised that the sight of this letter should even now fill me with emotions which I cannot and would not controls.

It was on a beautiful July evening that I

dered from the small, but romantic village of R——in the south of France. I turned from the high road and struck into a retired and sheltered path. I still strolled onwards, the last faint streak of twilight disappeared, and the shadows from the trees threw an air of gloom over the face of the scene which gave it double interest in my eyes. After roaming for some time, I at length reached the extremity of the path, and beheld—not a bower, nor temple, with a shrine of flowers, to which the winds pay homage—not the cot of humble industry, with its woodbined front, and cheerful hearth, and smiling faces, which my busy imagination had pictured, but a solitary mound of earth, strewed with a few sweet flowers. At one end, was the fragment of a simple cross, and at the other a wild rose-tree, bearing neither flower, nor blossom, nor bud, nor leaf. It was, as I afterwards heard, the grave of a young soldier, who had borne bravely and honourably the dangers and the toils of many battles—but the faithlessness of the maiden he loved subdued the spirit which never bowed before. He died broken-hearted, and left none to weep for him, save an aged mother, whose palsied hands had gathered the scattered flowers that I saw on his grave. They were the first—the last—she ever placed there, for she died whilst strewing them. The rose-tree was supposed by the peasantry of the place to have been secretly planted by the maiden who deserted him, as it never bloomed, although many flowers near it were in all the pride of freshness and beauty. How could the roses bloom upon his grave, when planted by her hand who had blighted the rose of hope in his heart---that heart which proved how well it loved by dying when she smote it? On a sudden the moon, that fair and noiseless spirit who haunts the sky at night, rose in her beauty. The winds gave a last sigh to the flowers, and died upon them. The birds had gone to their rests---the grasshopper---

Chirped one good-night carol more,

and all was silent---silent as the grave near which I stood. I seated myself beside the broken cross, and gazed with mingled sensations on the scene around me and the moon which silvered it, when the voice of the nightingale and another still sweeter, roused me from my reverie. Henriette stood before me, without my having heard---

The music of her footsteps on my spirits.

Henriette had the kindest heart and the finest eyes of any girl I ever knew. Her voice stole o'er the mind like a spirit of Hope. The most simple word became music when she uttered it;

'Twas whisper'd balm---'twas sunshine spoken;

and a smile ever lingered around her lip, as if enamoured of its ruby haunt. She was, indeed, a joyous-hearted creature, and seldom sighed---or if she did, it was for my sorrows---and not her own. We wandered homeward; I scarcely felt her arm within my own, except at times when the shadow from some lofty tree or passing cloud alarmed her, and then she drew nearer to my side. Once, indeed, her lips came so close to mine that I could not choose but press them. A kiss was not thought so great an offence in France as in England---thus she was not *very* angry: but I remarked that she did not shrink from the shadows before.

We reached her father's residence, which was situated at the extremity of the village of R——, and I could not help noticing that Henriette appeared paler than usual, and that her hand trembled as she took the glass of Burgundy, which I presented to her. We had hitherto lived as brother and sister, guilelessly and happily together; but the kiss of that night had betrayed the state of my heart. She grew not less kind, but less familiar towards me: and I cannot say that it grieved me, for in my situation it was a sin to love her. I was a poor boy, and had neither father nor mother, nor a single relative to whom I could confide my puny cares. I had been left almost alone in the world, and the world seemed unkind to me: but, no! no! there were some few hearts that loved me the better for my misfortunes; and strove to soothe my wounded spirit with sweet words, and smiles, and hopes of happier days. I inherited a small but sufficient patrimony from my father, who appointed Mr. C——, a merchant, then residing in London, my guardian. He was a strictly honourable, but severe and money-getting man; and this at times caused him to be harsh to the sensitive child, whose disposition so widely differed from his own. For even in my tenderest years I was subject to fits of despondence, especially when I saw other children of my own age passing their summer-days (for with them the whole year seemed summer!) beneath the smiles and happy eyes of their parents. He might have weaned me from my wayward melancholy, but chose the wrong means. A kind word from his lips was all that was required; but that he never gave. It happened that M. de P——, a French gentleman, from whom he had some years before received many friendly services, during a short stay in France, arrived with his only daughter in London, and took up his residence at the house of Mr. C——. I was then nearly eleven years of age. M. de P—— conceived an interest for me, and offered to take me to France. My guardian was not sorry to be quit of me, and instantly accepted the offer; yet at parting (althouh he had before never shown any affection towards me) I think he was moved, for he stretched out his hand to me, and my tears fell upon it, as I kissed it. He seemed confused---perhaps I might say, abashed. He was, doubtless, surprised why I could grieve at leaving him; but at that moment all his stern treatment and unkindness were obliterated from my mind, and I remembered only the good that he had done me. In such feelings the child is richer than the man. The knowledge of the world which we obtain in maturer years but too frequently strifles, if it does not entirely subdue, them; and in proportion as it calls to life the dormant energies of the understanding, deadens the kindlier sentiments and purer virtues of the heart.

We arrived in France. Henriette, the daughter of M. de P—— was about two years my elder, and beautiful

As a young rose-bud opening slowly,
Kiss'd by the breath of May.

She was of the liveliest disposition in the world; and, by degrees, her sweet smile taught me cheerfulness. We played together---we learnt together---we wept together. Our sports, and studies, and tears were in communion. As I advanced in years I felt how dangerous her presence became, yet had not the power to fly from it. M. de P—— was wealthy, and his daughter the sole heiress to his fortune. I scorned to wrong my benefactor by beguiling away the affections of his lovely and innocent child, for I knew that all his hopes were centred in her; and I could not, if a world had been my recompence, have destroyed them. I once hinted my wish of going to my guardian, but he would not listen to it, I was thus compelled still to hear the too fascinating voice, and meet the glances of the beautiful dark eyes, of Henriette. I had attained my eighteenth year when M. de P——retired to his chateau near the village of R——, where he had resided but two days when I took the evening ramble to which I have alluded. From that time we were less together, for she read my feelings--- and if she did not love, I am sure she pitied me. A few months afterwards the young Count de B——came on a visit. He saw and loved Henriette. If any living being deserved her it was the Count de B——, for he had not only inherited the title of nobility, but also every qualification of the head and heart that is calculated to adorn it; yet I thought---but thisperhaps was vanity—that she received his addresses more for her father's sake than her own.

* * * *

On the morning that she was to leave the chateau to accompany her father and the Count to Paris, I was confined to my room by indisposition. A gentle tap at the door told me that Henriette was come to bid me adieu—and for ever. I trembled, and the pulses of my heart seemed to pause. She entered. The paleness of my cheeks appeared to startle her—"I am afraid you are not well, Charles," she uttered feebly—and took my hand. Her voice, which once so enlivened me, now almost broke my heart. I sank back in my chair, and covered my eyes with my hand. "Charles (she added), I am come on a mournful errand—we must part—perhaps for ever—and"—she burst into tears; but suddenly, as if recollecting herself, turned away to conceal them: then, assuming a more composed air, she continued: "I know and admire your feelings, and were I allowed to follow my own, I—but it is a sin to think of it *now*, No!" added she, with more firmness, "we *must* part! Forget that you ever knew Henriette. But, no! no! I do not ask that. Think of her sometimes—but think of her as a sister—a sister who has always loved you, Charles. Seek among your own countrywomen one who, will make your days, and weeks and years pass as a dream of faëry. Farewell! my father (she was too kind to say her lover) awaits me." She pressed her lips for the last time against my burning forehead, and rushed out of the chamber. I sat for a moment without the power to speak or even think. My sense of feeling, as well as happiness, had fled with Henriette.

Struck to the heart, and motionless with grief,
An unobservant reckless man, I sate
And heard not—spoke not—thought not of my woes.

On a sudden the sound of carriage wheels aroused me from my stupor. I was too weak to walk, but contrived to crawl on my hands and knees to the window, which overlooked the street, and supported myself by clinging to the cornice work at the side. Henriette advanced to the carriage—one foot was already on the step—she turned, and, as if involuntarily, looked towards the window of my apartment.—but, on seeing me, hurried tremblingly into the coach—and our eyes never met again. M de P.——and the Count de. B——followed—the door was closed—the postilion drove off—and Henriette was lost to me for ever. I followed the carriage with my eyes, until it became a speck on the horizon, and at length totally disappeared.

The few remaining energies which that moment of trial had called into play, now forsook me, and I sank down in a state of utter helplessness and exhaustion, both of body and mind.

Henriette,

Ea sola voluptas solamenque mali,

was dead to me, and I was again in the world, wretched, friendless, and alone.

The letter, which I received from her on the day subsequent to her departure, is to me alternately a source of pleasure and pain. In my happier moments it makes me melancholy—in sorrow it is a comfort, I have preserved it for many years, and, come what will, it shall go down to the grave with me.

[*London Magazine.*

MEXICAN WONDERS; A PEEP INTO THE PICCADILLY MUSEUM.;

[By Jacob Goosequill, in a Letter to the Editor.]

MY DEAR SIR,—You ask me to give you a short account of the Exhibition so much talked of at the Egyptian Hall. A *short* account, Sir! In the whole circle of your acquaintance, you could not perhaps select any one less fit than myself to give a short account of any thing. Unless I have the privilege of laying myself out whenever I choose, of embellishing the plain narrative with my own impertinent observations, I can do little or nothing in the way of description. However, as you have made the request, I will comply with it as briefly as possible.

The Goddess of Curiosity led Columbus by the nose a much greater way than ever she led,

much greater fool, viz. myself. Nevertheless, I had enough of his inquisitive disposition to draw me, last week, from my "bed of asphodel" (in plain English, my soft bottomed ottoman) towards that part of America which has just been translated to Piccadilly. The importance into which the Mexican empire is now rising seems to have been deeply felt and duly weighed by Mr. Bullock. He has consulted his own interest in the public gratification, and I have no doubt will eventually fill his own pockets quite as full as our heads, by means of his exhibition. Amongst the many non-gratuitous establishments of the same kind within the metropolis, Bullock's Museum, in my mind, certainly holds the first place: there is a spirit of philosophy embarked in it which raises it far above the standard of a common exhibition. We are introduced neither to a painted city or a solitary landscape, to an army of soldiers or a company of wild beasts, to a giant or a dwarf, but to the natural world itself, as naturalists, or at least to a fac-simile of it, as palpable and familiar as art can make it. I know nothing short of a bonafide dishumation of the city of Mexico, and its suburbs, from their place among the Andes, carrying with them, at the same time, their live and dead stock, together with their overhanging firmament and surrounding scenery, which could represent these objects so effectually as an exhibition constructed on the plan of Mr. Bullock's. Some time ago I had the pleasure of descending into the Catacombs of Egypt in my way to Hyde-park, and shortly after took a morning's walk to the Esquimaux, returning in time for dinner to my lodgings at St. James's. Thus, for a few pence, I was enabled to satisfy my curiosity, without either travelling to Grand Cairo, like the Spectator, or making a voyage to the North Seas, like Captain Parry. This power of changing our horizon without changing our latitude we owe to Mr. Bullock; and I sincerely hope he will live long enough to give us a view of every thing worth seeing on the habitable globe, until it may be said that the whole world has shifted, piecemeal, through the two great rooms in Piccadilly.

Upon entering these chambers, last week, I appeared to have left the Old World outside the door; I had taken a "Trip to Mexico" without even the ceremony of asking Neptune for a soft wave, or Eolus for a fair wind; I had, in fact, stepped from Burlington-arcade into the middle of America. Every thing was new; nothing reminded me of Old England,---save and except that I had to pay half-a-crown for a couple of sixpenny catalogues, whereby my voyage to Mexico cost me nearly double what it ought. This forcibly reminded me that I could not be very far from *Westminster-abbey*, and that Great Britain's local deity, Mammon, in the shape of a door-keeper, was still close at my elbow, picking my pocket. However, even Charon expects a penny for rowing us over the Styx,---and why should not Mr. Bullock receive forty times as much for taking us over more than forty times as wide a water---the Atlantic Ocean?

Upon walking into the upper room, which contains the reliques of Ancient Mexico, I was mightily struck by the close resemblance many of them bore to the antiquities of Egypt. There was a Zodiac of Denderah, under the title of the Great Kalendar Stone of Mexico, and otherwise known to the Indians by the name of Montezuma's Watch. It weighs five tons, and I cannot help remarking, that if Montezuma's breeches pocket was proportional to his watch, and Montezuma himself proportional to his breeches, Montezuma must have been a very great man indeed. In the centre of the stone is the Sun, round which the Seasons are represented in hieroglyphics, outside of which again are the names of the eighteen Mexican months of twenty days each, making up a year of 368 days. It would appear from this that the Mexicans had made some advances in astronomy, when Cortez and his priests reduced them by civilization to their primitive state of ignorance. Then there is the statue of an Azteck Princess; the lady is represented sitting on her feet, her hands rest on her kness, and give her the appearance of the front of the Egyptian Sphinx, to which the resemblance of the head-dress greatly contributes. A bust of a female in lava looks very like the Isis of Old Nile, with a crown of turretry on her head. Canopus also, the round-bellied divinity of the East, stands here in the shape of a stone pitcher; and some hieroglyphical painting of the Ancient Mexicans, on paper of Maguey, or prepared deer-skin, add considerably to the circumstantial evidence afforded by the other objects. But the most remarkable proof in support of the hypothesis that the Mexicans and Egyptians were formerly but one people, is the existence of the pyramids in the valley of Otumba, about thirty miles from Mexico. One of these is higher than the third of the great pyramids at Ghiza. They are called Teocalli, are surrounded by smaller ones, consist of several stories, and are composed of clay mixed with small stones, being encased with a thick wall of amygdaloid,—just in the manner of the structures at Cairo and Saharah. Taking the above hypothesis as established by these resemblances, the much contested question concerning the purpose for which these artificial mountains were constructed is at once set to rest, by the Mexican tradition, which assigns them as the mausolea, or burial-places of their ancestors. A miniature pyramid, about four feet high, in a corner of the room, gives the spectator a good idea of these monstrous types of human vanity.---At the west-end of the same room (which is fitted up so as to convey some notion of the Temple of Mexico) is a colossal Rattle-snake, in the act of swallowing a female victim; this Idol of the people is confronted by another amiable figure, at the east-end, representing Teoamiqui, the goddess of war. Her form is partly human, and the rest divided between rattle-snake and tiger. The goddess has moreover adorned her charms with a necklace composed of human hearts, hands, and sculls; and before her is placed the great Sacrificial Altar, on the top of which is a deep groove where the victim was laid by the priest. This, and many other objects in the room, are sculptured with a degree of precision and elegance, the more surprising as the use of iron was unknown to Mexico, when invaded by the Spaniards.

In the lower room is a panoramic view of the city of Modern Mexico, with a copious assortment of the animal, vegetable, mineral, and artificial productions of that kingdom: the aloe, the cactus, the maguey (called by Purchass, the "tree of wonders") the tunnal or prickly pear tree, the cacao, the banana, &c.; humming-birds as small as humble-bees, and frogs as big as little children; Spanish cavaliers in wax, and dolphins of all colours but the true ones; native gold and silver, with many other less attractive valuables. But to me the most interesting object in this collection of foreign curiosities, was a living specimen of the Mexican Indian,---Jose Cayetana Ponce de Leon,---whose family name, by the bye, being that of the discoverer of Florida, is not a little contradictory of his alleged Indian descent. He is in the costume of his country, has a fine, sun-burnt, intelligent countenance, wears his hair *a la mode de sauvage*, down in his eyes, and his hat, like a quaker, on the top of his head. He appears sensible, and is very communicative; several pretty women entered into conversation with him while I was there, and he supported the ordeal firmly, notwithstanding the brightness of their eyes and the swiftness of their tongues. If you are fluent in Spanish, Italian, or the vernacular Mexican, go and speak to him yourself, in any or all of these languages. For my part, I "can no more" (as we say in a tragedy) at present. Yours, my dear Editor,

JACOB GOOSEQUILL.

[*London Magazine.*

A PICTURE OF HUMAN LIFE.

O! let the soul its slumber break,
Arouse its senses and awake,
To see how soon
Life, with its glories, glides away,
And the stern footstep of decay,
Comes stealing on.
How pleasure, like the passing wind,
Blows by, and leaves us naught behind
But grief at last;
How still our present happiness
Seems, to the wayward fancy, less
Than what is past.
And while we eye the rolling tide,
Down which our flying minutes glide
Away so fast;
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream of joy
Already past.
Let no vain hope deceive the mind---
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day.
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight---
Like them decay.
Our lives like hasting streams must be,
That into one engulphing sea
Are doomed to fall:
The Sea of Death, whose waves roll on,
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.
Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble riv'lets glide
To that sad wave;
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the Grave

* * *

Our birth is but a starting place,
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal:
There all our steps at last are brought,
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.
Say, then, how poor and little worth,
Are all those glitting toys of earth
That lure us here:
Dreams of a sleep that death must break,
Alas! before it bids us wake,
Ye disappear.
Long ere the damps of death can blight
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Hath passed away:
Youth smiled, and all was heav'nly fair:
Age came, and laid his finger there,
And where are they?
Where are the strength that mocked decay,
The step that rose so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?---
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows weariness and woe
When age comes on.

* * *

[*Edinburgh Review.*]

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, BY M. D. CRUZ, IN BAKE-HOUSE LANE NO. 2.
WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.
Gentlemen about to change their station are requested to give notice to the PRINTER who will pay due attention to their orders.

Proclamation.

Bombay to wit. BY Virtue of a Precept to me directed. I hereby proclaim and give Notice, that a Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery, will be holden before The Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, at the Court House in the Town Hall, in Bombay, on Wednesday the Twenty Sixth day of January next, at Eleven o'Clock in the forenoon, for the trial of all Treasons, Murders and other Felonies, Perjuries, Trespasses and other Crimes and Misdemeanors, had, done, or committed within the Town and Island of Bombay, and the limits thereof, and the factories subordinate thereto and also to enquire, hear and determine, in like manner, all Treasons, Murders, Felonies, Forgeries, Perjuries, Crimes, Extortions, Misdemeanors Trespasses, Wrongs, and Oppressions, had, done, and committed by any of his Majesty's British subjects, in any of the Territories which now are subject to or dependent upon the said Government of Bombay, or within any of the Dominions of the Native Princes of India in alliance with the said Government.

And also that, at the same time and place, will be holden a Sessions of Admiralty for the Trial of all Treasons, Murders, Piracies, Robberies, Trespasses, Misdemeanors, and other crimes and offences, had, done, perpetrated or committed on the High Seas.

And I hereby require and enjoin all persons bound to prosecute and give evidence at the above Sessions, or in any way concerned therein, to attend at the time, and place above mentioned, and not to depart without leave of the Court. Dated this 24th day of December in the Fifth year of the Reign of His Majesty King George IV.

D. SETON,
SHERIFF.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS of the PEACE will be held at my Office this day, at 12 o'Clock noon.

GEO. NOTON,
Acting Clerk of the Peace.

BOMBAY
No. 17 MEADOWS Street,
12th January 1825.

PASSAGE TO LONDON
THE BRIG
Perseverance,
THOMAS SHAW,
COMMANDER,
To Sail on or before the 25th Instant,
HAS ROOM
FOR A SMALL FAMILY, OR TWO OR THREE GENTLEMEN.
Apply on board, or at the Office of
Messrs. Prinsep & Co.
Bombay, 12th January 1824.

Passage to London.
THE FAST SAILING TEAK BUILT SHIP
Duke of Bedford
800 TONS
T. A. Cunynghame
COMMANDER
WILL positively sail ou the 25th Instant, Has very superior accommodations and carries a Surgeon. For further particulars apply to the COMMANDER at the Office of Messrs. REMINGTON, CRAWFORD and CO. where a plan of her Cabins may be seen.
(c) Bombay, 12th Jan. 1825.

For Passage Only
TO
LONDON
THE FINE TEAK BUILT SHIP
Eliza,
OF 520 TONS BURTHEN,
William Faith
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WILL Sail for London on the 20th of January. She has good accommodations for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.
Apply to the Commander at the Office of Mr. WILLIAM NICOL.
Bombay, 12th Jan. 1825.

FIRST
Calcutta Lottery.
OF 1825
TICKETS are now on sale at the Office of Messrs. PRINSEP and Co, price 120 Rupees.
Bombay, 12th January 1825.

BILL
AT 6 MONTHS
MESSRS. PRINSE
Agents to Messrs.
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COCKERELL, TRAIL
1 | 9½ until further notice.
Bombay, 12th Ja

Advertiser

ALL persons having a demand upon the Est fects of the late Assistant Su MAS BRADLEY, are he ed to prefer the same to M AM NICOL, sole execu ceased, on or before which time the acc will be closed.
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...A capital Messuage and 31 Beegahs of ground, also situate on the Banks of the River adjoining No. 1.—The Grounds are laid out with a great variety of young Fruit Trees, and a large Tank.

The House has been nearly rebuilt and contains on the ground-floor, a spacious Hall, measuring 35 by 20 feet North and South, with Portico to the North and Verandah to the South, two rooms to the East, one a Bay Room 23 by 21 feet, the other 14 by 13, with a large bathing room, two rooms to the West, 28 by 20, and 22 by 30 with a large bathing room.

On the upper-floor is a spacious Drawing Room, and other rooms to the East and West, measuring the same as those below, with bathing rooms, and principal and back stair cases. The out-offices are numerous, comprising a double Coach House, 6 Stalled Stables, Kitchen, and all requisite Out-offices.

The House is now let on a lease at 350 Rupees per month.

These Estates command an extensive view of the Reach College and Botanical Gardens, and great pains have been bestowed in raising the grounds, and all the roads and paths.

Plans of the differents lots, made by Mr. Osborn, may be seen at the Bank of Hindostan, where further particulars may be known.

CONDITIONS.

1st.—The Lottery to be drawn on or before First February 1825, *by Messrs. Mackenzie and Lyall at the Exchange Rooms provided the full Number of Tickets shall have been then sold.*

2nd.—The Four Prizes to be floating Prizes in the Wheel.

3rd.—The Winners of the Prizes to pay to Messrs. Alexander and Co. as Trustees for the holders of Blanks 10 *per cent, on the value of their respective Prizes computed as above—and the sum, viz. (Sa. Rs.* 28,000) *Sicca Rupees Twenty Eight Thousand to be invested in* 280 *Tickets of the* 2d *Calcutta Lottery of* 1824, *for the benefit of the Owners of the* 2796 *Blanks,*

4th.—The Tickets to be issued under the Signature of Messrs. Alexander and Co. with whom the Title Deeds of the Estates are deposited.

5th.—Messrs. Alexander and Co. will collect and hold the purchase Money of the Tickets.

6th.—The original Title Deeds of the ...com- ...winner of ...tenant to produce ...n when required, for the use of the Winner of Prize 2 *or his Heirs and Assigns.*

7th.—The Owner of the Estate will cause at his own expence conveyances to be made out for the Winners of the Prizes, the cost of having these professionally examined and approved must be borne by each Winner.

8th.—The Prizes will not be made over to the Winners until they have provided for the payment of the sums chargeable to them under the 5th Article. To afford them facility for so doing the owner has induced Messrs. Alexander and Co. to engage to lend each of the Prize holders if required amounts chargeable to him at Interest (6) *six per cent, for one year on the security of the Prize.*

9th.—If 2800 *Tickets shall not have been sold on or before the First of February* 1825, *the Scheme of the proposed Lottery will be concelled, and Messrs. Alexander and Co. will repay to the purchaser of Tickets the purchase money thereof together with Interest* (5) *five per cent, from date of Sale.*

10th.—Messrs. Alexander and Co. guarantee all the above conditions.

N. B. Messrs. REMINGTON, CRAWFORD & CO. will receive orders for Tickets Price Rs. 110.

Bombay, 12th January 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

On Friday next, the 14th Instant,

AN Invoice of Saddlery just imported, in excellent Condition, consisting of Hunting Saddles Complete. Snaffle and Hunting Bridles, Girths, Surcingle. Stirup Leathers, Martingales, Jockey Whips, &c.

Meadows Street, 12th Jan. 1825.

Higgs & Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

SEVERAL Sets of Spodes elegantly painted, Dinner Services of fine Earthenware Complete for 12 persons Rs. 150.

Sets of highly finished Ivory handled Knives without Forks, consisting of 1 Dozen Table Knives, 1 Dozen Dessert Do. and a pair of Carvers, Rs. 35.

Sets of Balance handled Do. of the same contents, Rs. 40.

Meadows Street, 12th Jan. 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

THE following neatly Cut Glass at the Prices annexed.

Pint Tumblers per Dozen Rupees-			11
Half Pint,	do.	do.	7
Goblets,	do.	do.	8
Wine and Claret Glasses,		do.	7
Champaign,	do.	do.	9
Liqueur,	do.	do.	6
Finger Cups,	do.	do.	15
Rich diamond cut Hookah bottoms each			35
Ditto of a new Shape			50
A Superb 10 Light Pentagon Lustre,			700
A pair of elegant 9 Light Triangle,	do.		1400
A pair of neat 6 Light Lustres.			600

Meadows Street, 12th January 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

On Friday, the 21st Instant,

AN Invoice of Brushes consisting of Smyth's sets of Tooth Brushes, Silver wire Ditto, a variety of Ivory handled shaving Brushes, best Penetrating hair Ditto, Clothes and Nail Ditto.

ALSO

An Invoice of Painters Brushes.

Meadows Street, 12th Jan. 1825.

Higgs& Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

AND

PARTICULARLY RECOMMEND,

TO THE

Notice of Gentlemen

AN Invoice of Parker's Superior fowling pieces, Pistols in Mahogany and Leather travelling Cases with every apparatus complete which will be Sold at little more than Prime Cost.

VIZ.

Best newly improved percussion double barrelled Gun with Shifting Cylinder Copper Caps &c. each Rs. 450.

Single barrelled Ditto of the above description Rs. 240 to 280.

A Single barrelled Flint Gun. Rs. 230.

A Pair of Officer's best Pistols with Percussion Lock Rs. 280.

A pair of Officer's Travelling Pistols Rs. 115.

Do. Short Holster Do. without Case Rs. 40.

Meadows Street 12th Jan. 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On Monday the 17th Instant,

AT THEIR ROOMS

The Household Furniture &c.

OF

A Family about to leave India for England,

CONSISTING OF

PLATE and Plated Ware, Glass, and Queen's Ware, Tables, Chairs, Couches, Bedsteads, Bureaus and Bookcases. A few Dozen of very excellent L. P. Madeira Wine, imported in October 1813 per H. C. Extra Ship James Sibbald, from KEIRS and Co. about 17 years Old, also some Dozens of Wine about 7 or 8 years Old, Hodgson's Beer, well up in Bottles, &c. &c.

At 12 o'Clock will be put up, if not previously Sold by Private Contract, a neat Europe Built Tilbury, a Shigrampoe with a Pair of Arab Horses and Harness, and also a Parade Horse with Saddle, Bridle, &c.

Bombay, 12th January 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

On Commission,

SIXTH No. of the British Indian Military Repository. Bengal Army List up to July 1824, and a few Copies of the Bengal Directory for same year, which they will transmit without delay to Subscribers &c. on application accompanied by a reference for payment, they have also received a supply of Genuine Castor Oil particularly recommended.

Bombay, 12th Jan. 1825.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT Probate of the last will and Testament of PURSHOTUM BHOWAN late of Bombay Hindoo Merchant deceased hath been ordered by the Supreme Court to be granted to MORLITHER MADOW of Bombay Hindoo Merchant, the Executor named in and appointed by the said Will, of which all Persons (Concerned therein) are hereby apprized thereof Dated this 11th day of January 1825.

THOS. HOPKINS.

PROCT

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